

Thursday February 19th 1891

4:35 a.m. cone [Monument Hall, Cataract, specimen & Snicks Discovery trip]

Father started to Custer City this morning on business at 1:30 P.M. J.M. Moore & I started in the cave with the source of Wind River (a thing that I and August Anderson give up more than six months ago). To get to Wind River, we had to go on the Monument Hall Route, ^{as the} Post Office & then take the Cataract Route, from the Post Office. To the right of this end of the third division of the Post Office we climbed up about 60 feet (angling) & come into the Cataract. In the North East end of the Cataract we crawled into a small passage leading to the left & come into a small room (after going about 25 feet). From here we turned to our left about 50 feet & then to our right into the Wind River Chambers. Here we found a heavy quarry work and a good many big rocks in the bottom of the rooms. We explored about 20 minutes without favorable results. I finally found a place that I could get through, by breaking a while with the hammer, & had started on top & bottom of the hole. After breaking through, we come into a room with no regular shape or dimensions, that I could see (probably 30 yards across). From the West end of this room we found a passage leading to the right & I had the pleasure of being the first human being that ever went through it (because I made the first tracks). After we got through this passage we came into the first natural room that I ever saw in the cave, (there not being any fallen rocks), with dimensions about 17 feet in diameter x 10 feet high. From that we got into a confusion of passages (all natural), leading first to the right and then to the left, about 25 or 30 feet at each angle, & then got into a large room with no regular shape. From there we got into a passage leading to the right & then to the left but kept getting smaller until we were forced to make our progress on our hands & knees. When we got through we come unexpectedly on a cotton wrapping twine. I recognized the twine as the one we stitched yesterday on the Specimen Route & found that we was near "Turtle Room" (about 25 feet above it). So J.M. Moore and I have the honor of, not only connecting the Cataract & Specimen Routes, but finding another way to get to the Post Office without going past the Bridge Chamber.